



INTERSTATE MIND

GOLD DIGGER IF YOU STRIKE A VEIN YA GOTTA FOLLOW
IT DOWN NO MATTER HOW STRANGE. WHEN THE ALMIGHTY
THUNDER IS CALLING YOUR NAME GO SOUTH LIKE SHERMAN
TO THE PROMISED LAND. SO I BURNED ALL MY BRIDES &
TAKEN IT ALL AWAY & I BEEN TRYING TO GET TO HEAVEN
EVER SINCE THAT DAY. NOW SAE'S ALL I WANT YEA SHE'S
ALL I CRAVE. HEY BOY WHERE YA BEEN. I'VE BEEN BREAKING
MY BOOTS I'VE BEEN TRAVELING. THRU THE DESERT TILL
FORTS CAUGHT FIRE. RUSH O' GOLD HIT STARVATION ROAD &
I GOT BACK ON MY HORSE TO RIDE. NOW THERE AMT NO DEVIL
THAT CAN BREAK MY STRIDE AFTER GLOW DYNAMO I GOT AN
INTERSTATE MIND. CROSS THE RIO HER HILLS TURNED RED
A GOLDEN PALOMINO OVER THE CITIES O' THE DEAD. SHOT
TO THE HEART WHEN THE FERRYMAN SAID WHAT TOOK YA
SO LONG BOY SAE'S BEEN WAITING ON YOU FOR YEARS
ANGELINA LET ME IN LOVE LET ME IN. LONG AS THE GRASS
GROWS & THE WATER FLOWS I'M ALIVE FOR YA DEAR

WRITTEN & RECORDED BY WILLIAM WALKER @ THE FOXHOLE
ON TURKEY HEAVEN MOUNTAIN, ALABAMA

PARADISE VALLEY TONIGHT

SUNDAY LEAVE YOUR LIGHT ON THE HOUR'S GETTING LATE
FOR ALL MY MIDNIGHT RIDERS COMING ROUND THE BEND.
ONE MORE NIGHT JUST ONE MORE DAY. UNDERNEATH THE
MOUNTAINS & OVER THE HIGH ROLLING HILLS MY LOVE IT
FLOWS LIKE A FOUNTAIN DEEP DARK & FREE. I CAN SEE THE
SHINE OF YOUR SIDDEN HEART IN THE VALLEY BELOW &
I CAN HEAR THE SWEET ANGELS CALLING ALL MY BROTHERS
& SISTERS HOME. SHE SAID GIVE ME ALL YOUR POWER &
TELL ME ALL YOUR NAMES. HERE THE CLOUDS MAKE IT RAIN
SILVER DOLLARS SO BROTHER WON'T YOU COME & BLOW
YOUR HORN. GABRIEL WON'T YOU COME & BLOW YOUR HORN
FOR ME. ONE MORE NIGHT JUST ONE MORE DAY ON THIS
LOST HIGHWAY

WRITTEN & RECORDED BY WILHEM MAKER © THE FOXHOLE
ON TURKEY HEAVEN MOUNTAIN, ALABAMA



SUNNANDAES

MY DAYLIGHT IS
BORN IN THE ARMS
OF HER GOLDEN
MORNING
SUN

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THE DRIVING ONES



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